The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Inſani ſanus Nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam ſatis eſt, Virtutem ſi petat ipſam. Hor.

From *Saturday September* 2. to *Tueſday September* 5. 1710.

From my own Apartment, September 4.

HAVING received many Letters filled with Compliments and Acknowledgments for my late uſeful Diſcovery of the Political Barometer, I ſhall here communicate to the Publick an Account of my Eccleſiaſtical Thermometer, the latter giving as manifeſt Prognoſtications of the Changes and Revolutions in Church, as the former does of thoſe in State, and both of them being abſolutely neceſſary for every prudent Subject who is reſolved to keep what he has, and get what he can.

The Church Thermometer which I am now to treat of, is ſuppoſed to have been invented in the Reign of *Henry* the Eighth, about the Time when that religious Prince put ſome to Death for owning the Pope's Supremacy, and others for denying Tranſubſtantion. I do not find, however, any great Uſe made of this Inſtrument, till it fell into the Hands of a learned and vigilant Prieſt, or Miniſter, (for he frequently wrote himſelf both, one and the other) who was ſome Time Vicar of *Bray*. This Gentleman lived in his Vicaridge to a good old Age; and after having ſeen ſeveral Succeſſions of his neighbouring Clergy either burnt or baniſh'd, departed this Life with the Satisfaction of having never deſerted his Flock, and died Vicar of *Bray*. As this Glaſs was firſt deſigned to calculate the different Degrees of Heat in Religion, as it raged in Popery, or as it cooled and grew temperate in the Reformation, it was marked at ſeveral Diſtances, after the Manner our ordinary Thermometer is to this Day, *viz. extream Hot, ſultry Hot, very Hot, Hot, Warm, Temperate, Cold, juſt Freezing, Froſt, hard Froſt, great Froſt, extream Cold.*

It is well known, that *Toricellius*, the Inventor of the common Weather-Glaſs, made the Experiment in a long Tube which held Thirty two Foot of Water; and that a more modern Virtuoſo finding ſuch a Machine altogether unwieldy and uſeleſs, and conſidering that Thirty two Inches of Quickſilver weigh'd as much as ſo many Foot of Water in a Tube of the ſame Circumference, invented that ſizeable Inſtrument which is now in Uſe. After this Manner, that I might adapt the Thermometer I am now ſpeaking of to the preſent Conſtitution of our Church, as divided into *High* and *Low*, I have made ſome neceſſary Variations both in the Tube and the Fluid it contains. In the firſt Place, I ordered a Tube to be caſt in a Planetary Hour, and took Care to ſeal it Hermetically, when the Sun was in Conjunction with *Saturn*. I then took the proper Precautions about the Fluid, which is a Compound of two very different Liquors; one of them a Spirit drawn out of a ſtrong, heady Wine; the other a particular Sort of Rock Water, colder than Ice, and clearer than Chryſtal. The Spirit is of a red fiery Colour, and ſo very apt to ferment, that unleſs it be mingled with a Proportion of the Water, or pent up very cloſe, it will burſt the Veſſel that holds it, and fly up in Fume and Smoak. The Water on the contrary is of ſuch a ſubtle piercing Cold, that unleſs it be mingled with a Proportion of the Spirits, it will ſink thro' almoſt every Thing it is put into, and ſeems to be of the ſame Nature as the Water mentioned by *Quintus Curtius*; which, ſays the Hiſtorian, could be contained in nothing but in the Hoof, or (as the *Oxford* Manuſcript has it) in the Skull of an Aſs. The Thermometer is marked according to the following Figure, which I ſet down at Length, not only to give my Reader a clear Idea of it, but alſo to fill up my Paper.

Ignorance.

Perſecution.

Wrath.

Zeal.

CHURCH.

Moderation.

Lukewarmneſs.

Infidelity.

Ignorance.

The Reader will obſerve, that the *Church* is placed in the middle Point of the Glaſs, between *Zeal* and *Moderation*, the Situation in which ſhe always flouriſhes, and in which every good *Engliſhman* wiſhes her, who is a Friend to the Conſtitution of his Country: However, when it mounts to *Zeal*, it is not amiſs; and when it ſinks to *Moderation*, is ſtill in a moſt admirable Temper. The worſt of it is, that when once it begins to riſe, it has ſtill an Inclination to aſcend; inſomuch that it is apt to climb from *Zeal* to *Wrath*, and from *Wrath* to *Perſecution*, which always ends in *Ignorance*, and very often proceeds from it. In the ſame Manner it frequently takes its Progreſs thro' the lower Half of the Glaſs, and when it has a Tendency to fall, will gradually deſcend from *Moderation* to *Lukewarmneſs*,

harmleſs, and from *Lukewarmneſs* to *Infidelity*, which very often terminates in *Ignorance*, and always proceeds from it.

It is a common Obſervation, that the ordinary Thermometer will be affected by the Breathing of People who are in the Room where it ſtands; and indeed it is almoſt incredible to conceive how the Glaſs I am now deſcribing will fall by the Breath of a Multitude crying, *Popery*; or on the contrary, how it will riſe when the ſame Multitude (as it ſometimes happens) cry out in the ſame Breath, *The Church is in Danger*.

As ſoon as I had finiſhed this my Glaſs, and adjuſted it to the above-mentioned Scale of Religion, that I might make proper Experiments with it, I carried it under my Cloak to ſeveral Coffee-houſes and other Places of Reſort about this great City. At St. *James*'s Coffee-houſe the Liquor ſtood at *Moderation*; but at *Will*'s, to my extream Surprize, it ſubſided to the very loweſt Mark on the Glaſs. At the *Grecian*, it mounted but juſt one Point higher; at the *Rainbow*, it ſtill aſcended two Degrees; *Child*'s fetched it up to *Zeal*; and other adjacent Coffee-houſes to *Wrath*.

It fell into the lower Half of the Glaſs as I went further into the City, till at length it ſettled at *Moderation*, where it continued all the Time I ſtay'd about the *Exchange*, as alſo whilſt I paſſed by the *Bank*: And here I cannot but take Notice, That through the whole Courſe of my Remarks, I never obſerved my Glaſs to riſe at the ſame Time that the Stocks did.

To compleat the Experiment, I prevailed upon a Friend of mine, who works under me in the occult Sciences, to make a Progreſs with my Glaſs through the whole Iſland of *Great Britain*, and after his Return to preſent me with a Regiſter of his Obſervations. I gueſſed before hand at the Temper of ſeveral Places he paſſed through by the Characters they have had Time out of Mind. Thus that facetious Divine Dr. *Fuller*, ſpeaking of the Town of *Banbury* near a Hundred Years ago, tells us it was a Place famous for Cakes and Zeal; which I find by my Glaſs is true to this Day as to the latter Part of this Deſcription; tho' I muſt confeſs it is not in the ſame Reputation for Cakes that it was in the Time of that learned Author: And thus of other Places. In ſhort I have now by me, digeſted in an Alphabetical Order, all the Counties, Corporations, and Boroughs in *Great Britain*, with their reſpective Tempers, as they ſtand related to my Thermometer. But this I ſhall keep to my ſelf, becauſe I would by no Means do any Thing that may ſeem to influence any enſuing Elections.

The Point of Doctrine which I would propagate by this my Invention, is the ſame which was long ago advanced by that able Teacher *Horace*, out of whom I have taken my Text for this Diſcourſe: We ſhould be careful not to overſhoot our ſelves in the Purſuits even of Virtue. Whether *Zeal* or *Moderation* be the Point we aim at, let us keep Fire out of the one, and Froſt out of the other: But alas! the World is too wiſe to want ſuch a Precaution. The Terms *High Church* and *Low Church*, as commonly uſed, do not ſo much denote a Principle, as they diſtinguiſh a Party: They are like Words of Battle, that have nothing to do with their original Signification, but are only given out to keep a Body of Men together, and to let them know Friends from Enemies. 'I muſt confeſs, I have conſidered with ſome little Attention the Influence which the Opinions of theſe great national Sects have upon their Practice, and do look upon it as one of the unaccountable Things of our Times, that Multitudes of honeſt Gentlemen, who entirely agree in their Lives, ſhould take it in their Heads to differ in their Religion.

Advertiſements.

*** There is now to be delivered to Subſcribers, by Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings in the Strand, and J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall, The Second Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; in Octavo, on a Fine Royal and Medium Papers.

THE Lord H--------'s Speech in the Houſe of Lords on the Firſt Article of the Impeachment of Dr. Henry Sacheverel. Sold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

MOrning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuffs, and Callicoe's (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

MR. Stocton's Sale of Jewels, Plate, &c. being near full, Notice is hereby given, That Tickets are to be had, at 2 s. each, at the ſaid Mr. Stocton's at the Bell in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, at Mr. Amſon's, a Goldſmith, at the Ring near Salisbury-Court, Fleet-ſtreet, at Mrs. Fowks's, a Milliner, next Door to the Rummer Tavern at Charing-Croſs, and at Mr. Marriot's, a Shoemaker at the White Hart in the Poultry. There are but 12 Blanks to a Prize, 500 Prizes, and the higheſt Prize 100 l. Note, 'Tis to be drawn by Wheels and Pariſh Boys, and is the faireſt and moſt advantagious Propoſal of this Kind ever publiſhed.

A Faſhionable Coach, and a Four-wheeled Chaiſe, both new, to be ſold a great Pennyworth, at the Queen-Arms Inn, Crouched-Friars.

BEing removed from Mr. Cuthbert's, Scrivener, the Sale of Plate and other valuable Goods, viz. a fine Silver Bohee Tea-kettle, Stand and Lamp, a Furbelow'd Scarf, a Silver Tankard, Coffee-pot, Mugs and Cups, with ſeveral Silver Snuff-boxes, Salts, Gold Rings, and other Things too long to be mentioned, to be diſpoſed of by way of Lott, at 2 s. 6 d. each Ticket. The Goods to be ſeen, and Tickets to be had, at the Golden Sugar-Loaf againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs, at Young Man's Coffee-houſe, at Will's Coffee-houſe, Scotland-yard, Mr. Cuney's, a Silverſmith, at the Three Crowns in Paunton-ſtreet, at Mr. Lillie's, the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings in the Strand, at Mr. Archer's, Bookſeller, next to the Crown and Cuſhion Tavern in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, at Salter's Coffee-houſe at Chelſea, at Nixon's Coffee-houſe in Fetter-lane, and at the Royal Coffee-houſe in the Hay-Market.

ON Thurſday the 7th Inſtant, about 9 in the Morning, will begin the Sale of the Houſe on Black Heath, with the fine Laces and Linen, at the Bowling-Green-Houſe on the ſaid Heath, where any of the Adventurers may be preſent to ſee every Thing done to their Satisfaction; and on Saturday the 9th Inſtant will be delivered at the ſaid Houſe the Benefits to thoſe that are intituled to them; and afterwards, for the Convenience of thoſe that dwell in Town, at Mr. Dennis's Coffee-houſe in Finch-lane, Cornhil, where will be a Liſt of the Tickets entituled to Benefits. Note, there will be an Account of the Benefit Tickets left at all the Places mentioned in the printed Propoſals. A few Tickets being left, may be had at Mr. Dennis's aforeſaid, Mr. Radford's, the Haunch of Veniſon without Aldgate, and at the Bowling-Green-Houſe on Black-Heath, at 2 s. 6 d. each Ticket.

THE Land-Adventurer; 400 l. for 5 s. or the Sale of a Freehold Eſtate, ſituate at Graveſend and Trotiſcliffe, in the County of Kent, and 531 l. 10 s. in ready Money, by way of Parcels, 19 Blanks to 1 Parcel; the Value of the whole Eſtate and Money being 1761 l. 10 s. The Proprietors having delivered a conſiderable Number of Tickets, do hereby give Notice, That the ſaid Sale, if full, ſhall be drawn on the 27th Inſtant, at Plaiſterers-hall near Cheapſide, in the faireſt Manner, out of Two Wheels, and by Two Pariſh Boys. There being ſome Tickets yet undiſpoſed of, may be had, at 5 s. each, with Propoſals at large, at Captain Henſhaw's within B ſhopſgate; Mr. Wore's, a Barber, Duke's-place; Mr. Powell's at the Bee-hive on St. Mary hill, near Billingſgate; Mr. Resbuy's, Bookſeller, Wincheſter-ſtreet; the Royal-Hoſpital Coffee-houſe in Greenwich; and at the White Lion at Graveſend.

WHereas the Twelvepenny Sale of Plate, at Mrs. Dorrell's, Cap-maker, in High-Holborn, Three Doors from the Cole-yard, a large Set of Caſtors, a Coffee pot, large Salvers, Porrengers, Cups, Rings, with other valuable Plate, was to have been drawn this Day, is deferr'd till the 21ſt, Inſtant, there being ſome Tickets ſtill to diſpoſe of.

I Tho. Adin, Weaver, living in King's-Head-yard, Shoreditch, declare, That I had a Cough and Conſumption, and received a perfect Cure, by the Bleſſing of God, and the Uſe of the Medicines of Mr. J. Moore, Apothecary, at the Peſtle and Mortar in Abchurch-lane, London: And I deſire, for the Good of others under the ſame Diſtemper, that this Cure may be made publick. April 17. 1710. Witneſs my Hand, T. Adin.